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The Child Musician.

He had played for his lordship's levee, He had played for her ladyship's whim, Till the poor little head was heavy, And the poor little brain would swim.

And the face grew peaked and eeric, And the large eyes strange and bright, And they said,—too late,—"He is weary! Me shall rest for, at least, to-night!"

But at dawn, when the birds were waking,
As they watched in the silent room,
With the sound of a strained cord breaking,
A something snapped in the gloom.

'T was a string of his violoncello, And they heard him stir in the bed: "Make room for a tired little fellow, Kind God!" was the last that he said.

-New York Semi-Weekly Times.

Music with the Blind.

(From the Forty-seventh Annual Report of the Director of the Perkins Institution and Massachusetts School for the Blind, September 30, 1878.)

The department of music continues to perform its important part in our system of education, both as an essential element of mental development and culture, and as a powerful agent in training up the young to usefulness and independence.

The usual routine of study and practice has been pursued with regularity and earnestness, and the results have been as satisfactory as

those in any former year.

No endeavors have been spared to increase the internal means and facilities for a broad and thorough musical education, and to render the department complete in all its appoint-

ments.

During the past year two full concert grand pianos and an upright have been added to our collection of musical instruments; and several old ones have been repaired and put in good

order.

Our course of instruction is methodically arranged, and every opportunity consistent with our means afforded for the thorough study of music as a science and its practice as

an art.

The number of pupils who received instruction in music during the past year was eighty-five, and the branches taught may be summarized as follows: Pianoforte; the parlor and church organ; solo and class singing; the flute, clarinet, cornet and other brass instruments; harmony; the history of music and pedagogics.

Our corps of instructors consists of five resident teachers and one assistant,—all former pupils of the school;—three non-resident professors, and three music readers.

At the close of the last term nine pupils graduated from the music department, some of whom were also well qualified as tuners of piano fortes. The success of all in the practical walks of life will depend upon their ability to turn their knowledge and skill here acquired to useful account, and upon their exertions to secure their full share of the public patronage.

lie patronage.

Of the three classes in harmony one completed that study, in which the extracts from Richter's manual, copied the preceding year in Braille's system of musical notation, rendered great service. The study of harmony, even in an elementary course, is of special advantage to the formal training of the pupils. It opens to them an entirely new view of music, and gives them a systematic knowledge of its

grammar as well as of the nature of its sounds. Exercises in tones train alike the understanding, the memory and the æsthetic faculties. In learning the variations of musical tones, the pupils must, firstly, consider them with reference to their melodic, rhythmical, dynamic, and harmonic character; and secondly, with reference to their inner or æsthetic nature, through which they exemplify the beautiful. The former of these two processes is accomplished by the musical faculties, the latter by the fancy and by the sense of beauty. Hence harmony forms the foundation upon which a scientific musical knowledge is reared; and the deeper and broader the basis, the higher will the structure rise.

Embossed books on the subjects of counterpoint, fugue, composition and the history of music, are becoming great desiderata. These studies have undoubtedly been mastered by blind students without the aid of such books, but at a great disadvantage and with the loss of much valuable time.

Most of our scholars receive instruction in several branches of music, and at the same time are carefully trained in the methods of imparting their knowledge to others with equal success. The plan of placing the younger pupils under the charge of some of the more advanced ones continues to be attended with most beneficial consequences. It gradually familiarizes them with the habit of teaching, and prepares them to leave the Institution with some practical experience in their profession.

The efficiency of the band is somewhat impaired by the retirement of several of its leading members, whose term of instruction had expired: but their places are filled from among the younger members of the department, and the remodelled group will soon be in good practice and in fair condition for public performances.

All pupils have a fair trial in music and devote some time each day to its study and practice; but only those who show special talent and possess such general mental ability as is essential for the attainment of excellence in any art devote as much time to it as can profitably be employed.

In the selection of music great care is exercised, and the sensuous trash, which vulgarizes the art and cerrupts the popular taste, is excluded from our school. Compositions of an acknowledged excellence alone are recommended to the pupils. It should be borne in mind, however, that, unless the intellect and the sentiments are fully cultivated and the feelings awakened and refined, the acquisition of an ardent fondness for classic music and of taste and skill for playing it well is hardly possible. Those and only those who are well developed mentally, and have a sufficient foundation of knowledge and practice, can study advantageously the works of the great masters.

Such is in brief the nature of the work pursued in our music department, and such are the internal means and facilities afforded by this Institution to make thorough musicians and good teachers of these of its beneficiaries who possess the requisite talent and ability.

External opportunities for the cultivation and refinement of the musical taste of the pupils by attendance upon performances of various kinds and hearing great compositions interpreted by eminent artists, have been on the increase during the past year. Nor has the interest or the ready and active sympathy of most of the distinguished musicians of our city diminished. On the contrary, a brilliant array

of talented artists have given in the hall of the Institution a series of entertainments, which delighted all who had the privilege of hearing them, and added much to the happiness and instruction of our pupils. Our sincere and heartfelt thanks are due to them, as well as to the societies, proprietors, performers and managers, who have been so kind and so liberal as to allow our students of music to attend gratuitously most of the best concerts, rehearsals, operas, oratorios, and the like, given in the city of Boston. The significance of these opportunities can hardly be over-estimated. They are extremely valuable to the blind of New England in many ways. They afford the best means for the education and refinement of the musical taste. They contribute largely to the æsthetic culture, stimulate the powers of appreciation, and lay the foundation of sound analytical criticism. Finally, they introduce our pupils into those peaceful and harmonious gatherings of the people, where the storm of antagonisms and the violence of human passions are calmed down by the sound of music, and all enmity and acrimony of feeling are softened into kindness and good will. * * *

I deem it hardly necessary to dwell upon the subject of the passionate fondness for music shown by the blind throughout all ages. The sculptured granite of Egyptian tablets no less than the imperishable record of the Grecian bard attest their devotion to the "concord of sweet sounds." Their aptness for music is universally admitted, and can be easily explained.

In consequence of the loss of the visual sense, an unusual amount of exercise is required from that of hearing, whereby the sphere of its acquired perceptions is greatly enlarged and its usefulness enhanced. Hence the intellectual susceptibilities of this sense are so cultivated by practice and education, and its discriminating power is so increased, that it becomes an efficient medium for the acquisition of objective knowledge and an exhaustless source of pleasure and enjoyment. The world of sound with its endless changes and modulation is to the blind what the scenes of external nature with all its pleasing varieties of form and color and its numberless combinations and beautiful blendings of light and shade are to those who are permitted to look upon them. * * * *

But, in addition to its æsthetic effects, there are other advantages of a practical character which render proficiency in music of vital importance in the education of the blind. The loss of sight is less of an obstruction and an obstacle in this vocation than in any of the mechanical occupations. Here the technical difficulties may be easily overcome and the sightless student may attain excellence as a teacher. Here the hand may perform its task without the assistance of sight and the streams of harmony penetrate the inner chambers of the ear without the aid of the eye. A wide field of great usefulness is thus opened to those who are endowed with marked ability and talent, and a source of available means for selfmaintenance provided for all who are not wanting in capacity, perseverance and general culture.

For these reasons music is considered as one of the most important branches in our school, and neither expense in increasing the number and variety of instruments nor pains in securing the services of zealous and talented teachers are spared. It is hoped that the necessary means may be supplied for continuing our efforts in this direction unrelaxed until the music department of the Institution may be

come a truly complete and efficient conservatorium, the graduates of which shall be well fitted to be classed with the best players and vocalists, and be in demand as among the most competent instructors in composition, counterpoint and fugue.

TUNING DEPARTMENT.

Closely interwoven with the interests of the musical are those of the tuning department. Many of our musical pupils incline rather toward tuning than teaching as a profession; and, even when this is not the case, the power of taking care of his own instrument is of great value to a musician, and is in fact one requisite of a perfect artist.

The affairs of the tuning department are being vigorously carried on, and steady progress has been made during the past

Eighteen pupils have received instruction in tuning, five of whom graduated at the close of the school term. These were all carefully pre pared and well fitted to enter into the domain of practical business, and, so far as heard from,

are doing extremely well.

The work of our tuners has given entire sat-isfaction to our customers, and its quality is best attested by the comparative readiness with which some of the most intelligent families of Boston and the neighboring towns place their costly instruments under the care of the tuning

department of this Institution.

The contract for tuning and keeping in repair the piano-fortes used in the public schools of Boston for one year expired on the first of May last, and the work of our tuners was so thoroughly and conscientiously done as to dispel all doubts as to their skill and ability, and meet with the unanimous and unqualified approval and commendation of the instructors of music in the public schools.

In view of these facts, and after a careful consideration of the matter, the committee on accounts of the school board have unhesitatingly and cheerfully renewed the contract for another year on the same terms as before, "as an evidence of their entire satisfaction," and have touched upon the subject in their last annual report in the following words:

"Last May, owing to the decease of the former tuner of pianos for the city, the contract for the tuning and small repairs was awarded to the man-agement of the Perkins Institution for the Blind at sagement of the Perkins Institution for the Blind at South Boston. The committee were not unanimous in this selection; it seemed to some of them to be of doubtful expediency; while they did not question the ability of the blind people to correctly tune an instrument,—a matter depending upon the ear,—they did not feel that they were as fully capable of judging the need of small repairs constantly required by instruments submitted to such hard usage as the pianos in our schools. They also believed that should they be obliged from these circumstances to transfer the contract to other parties at the end of the year, it would be a matter of great regret to all concerned, and work to the injury of the Institution. The contract, however, was awarded, the management assuming the responsibilities the management assuming the responsibilities cheerfully and with a full knowledge of their im responsibilities enerruny and with a full knowledge of their importance. At the end of the year their work received the unanimous approval of the music instructors, and the approbation of the committee. As an evidence of their entire satisfaction, the contract was again awarded to them at the same

The renewal of this contract is a subject of much congratulation. It is an explicit recognition and an official acknowledgment of the ability and proficiency of the tuners of this Institution made by the school board of the city of Boston. It is an eloquent recommendation of their skill and competence, which will open a broad field of activity and usefulness, and at the same time confer an incalculable benefit upon their brethren in misfortune ev-erywhere. It is a noble act of justice and fairness, and its effects will doubtless be to inspire the blind in all parts of the country with courage and hope, and to stimulate them to more strenuous exertions and greater efforts to elevated ranks of the blind of New England,

attain efficiency in their respective vocations and take their place in the social ranks. May the example of the school committee of Boston be followed by those of all other cities, where there is an opportunity to give employment to competent tuners of this class.

The receipts of the tuning department during the past year amounted to about sixteen hundred dollars, the greater portion of which has been paid to those who have done the work, and in some cases has supplied a pressing

Several of the more advanced scholars in this department have practised tuning reeds with satisfactory results. Their success has removed the doubts which have hitherto existed as to the possibility of the blind becoming adepts in tuning reed organs. We have already received encouraging reports from several young men, who, since they left us, have done this kind of work successfully and to the entire satisfaction of the owners of the instruments.

At the convention of the American instructors of the blind, recently held in Columbus, O., much interest was manifested in the art of tuning piano-fortes as a suitable employment for the blind, and, so far as there was any opinion expressed as to the qualifications of the sightless tuners, it was in the right direc-tion. Too much stress cannot be laid upon the importance of having these tuners carefully trained and thoroughly qualified in their art.
To this end the course of instruction must be systematic and progressive, the facilities for the cultivation of the discriminating power of the ear varied and adequate, and the means for study, illustration, and practice ample.

But even a great proficiency and acknowledged excellence in the art of tuning and epairing piano-fortes cannot be of great avail to its owner unless accompanied by intelligence, good address, tact, pleasing manners, neatness in person and apparel, modesty in demeanor, freedom from unclean and objectionable habits, and above all promptness and sterling honesty in all business transactions. Unfortunately these requisites are often overlooked by the blind, and some among their number are partly responsible for the prejudices existing against them. Such persons are those who have sought and obtained employment on the ground of charity rather than of competence, and who were utterly unfit to do the work intrusted to them. Thus, while proving them-selves unworthyof the confidence and patronage generously given to them, they have at the same time raised a strong disbelief in the abilities of the blind as a class, thereby ruining the prospects of skilful workmen who but for this might be hired with quite as much profit to their employers as to themselves. By similar individual acts the blind in general have been unjustly harassed, their labor undervalued, their efforts for self-maintenance misapprehended, their fitness to do various kinds of work doubted, and their interests injured Happily the time for asking and receiving aid on the score of charity has passed. The memory of Bartimeus' old seat by the gates of Jericho is a perpetual protest against what is so pitiable a disregard of man's dignity and self-respect, and an unequivocal condemnation of the unsoundness of a faded civilization. There prevails among the blind of to-day a higher standard and a nobler ideal of true manhood and womanhood. The educational advantages which they have enjoyed for the last forty-seven years in this country have created and fostered in them a just aspiration for independence and social equality, and an ardent desire to accept and assume the responsibilities of life under the same conditions with their more fortunate brethren. wrote:-

" What in me is dark. Illumine; what is low, raise and support,"

"Let intellectual and moral light penetrate and dispel the clouds of physical darkness, give us educational facilities for the development of our faculties and the increase of our capacity, grant us suitable opportunities for preparing and arming ourselves efficiently for the strug-gle of life, and we ask no more."

Our tuning department is supplied with

every appliance necessary to give the pupils a thorough knowledge of the mechanism of the piano. A practical acquaintance with all parts of the instrument is considered so essential in the training of our tuners that no one wanting in it is allowed to undertake to tune, and much less to repair, a piano-forte. Pupils are re-quired to study all the smaller parts of the action minutely, familiarizing themselves with the shape and use of each one, just as young surgeons are taught the use of the muscles and tendons of the human body by dissection.

No endeavors are spared in securing every appliance to facilitate the work of our tuners, and place them as nearly as possible upon an equal footing with the seeing members of the We have recently introduced a new and useful contrivance, by means of which they are enabled to remove the dust from the soundboard, as well as any small particles which may have lodged upon it, and which cannot be reached in any other way. It is simple in its construction, not liable to get out of order, can be obtained at a reasonable cost and car-

ried in the bag with other tools.

It is a very propitious omen that manufacturers of piano-fortes are beginning to recognize the claims of the blind tuners and to admit them to their shops. Much credit is due to one of the most famous houses in London, Eng., for employing several of these tuners. A few of them have also met with encouragement in some of the manufactories of this country, and the head tuner of one of our leading American firms is a blind man. May this example be followed by other piano makers of high standing and great influence. Experience obtained by observation and supported by a scientific examination of the functions of the sense of sight and of the effects of its loss, asserts that the blind develop a most aston-ishing power and accuracy in distinguishing the pitch and quality of sounds, and that they acquire great proficiency in the art of tuning piano-fortes. The testimony of artists, musicteachers, amateur players and school commit-tees confirms this affirmation. Mendelssohn, that bright star in the firmament of music, was heard to say of a piano tuned by a blind man, that it was in the finest condition of any he had ever known.

Is not all this sufficient testimony to induce American piano-manufacturers to give these tuners a fair and patient trial, and decide their case, not by a mere a priori reasoning, but on

its own merits ?

Charles Gounod.

THE REMARKABLE STORY OF HIS LIFE IN ENGLAND.

(Condensed from a London letter in the New York Herald.)

The recent production in Paris of M. Gounod's Polyeucte has directed public attention to the composer on the one hand and to the relations he had with Mrs. Georgina Weldon on the other. For it was when M. Gounod was residing in the house of the Weldons in London, and when the prematurely old man, who was bordering on sixty, was first was instruction with the words and flatteries of the beautiful Welsh woman, that he wrote the greater part of Polyencie. Gound was at that time about fifty-six, Mrs. Weldon about thirty. She still had the bloom of youth upon her cheeks, and society reported her beautiful. beautiful.

Mrs. Weldon was born a Miss Georgina Treherne, the daughter of an old Welsh family, highly es-teemed in the mountains of the Principality. Way-ward from her childhood, she soon showed signs alike of ambition and restiveness. Mrs. Treherne took her daughter to Brighton, England. There,

on that most enticing and dangerous of promenades, the Grand Parade, Georgina Treherne first met Harry Weldon, who was at that time in the prime of manhood. Tall, and gifted with an admirable figure and a handsome face, excellent conversation and a fine, manly fellow, Harry Weldon seemed the man most likely to make Georgina

happy.

Mr. and Mrs. Weldon resided at Tavistock House, in Tavistock Square, once the residence of Charles Dickens. Relying upon the celebrity of the house, Mrs. Weldon attempted to gather round her all the celebrities of English literature. In vain. A few old men came to her "receptions," men who were attracted by the beautiful rose color of her delicate skin, by the perfection of her figure and by the liking most men have to chat with a pretty woman. But this was all. Tavistock House had its Mrs. Leo Hunter, but it lacked its Mr. Leo. For this rôle Captain Weldon was obviously unfitted. He was very good natured, very good looking, and a very good fellow, but he was certainly no "lion." But at last chance threw into Mrs. Weldon's way a famous man—M. Charles Gouned, the composer of Equat.

After an interval, in which she corresponded with Gounod, the composer came to live at her house with the consent of her husband.

To fully appreciate what follows, it is necessary to recall some facts of M. Gounod's private history and the reasons which caused him to become a refugee in England.

M. GOUNOD'S PRIVATE HISTORY.

The war with Germany had only just ended, and the revolt under the Commune had barely been suppressed. Gounod was never a brave man, and he lacked the courage of Auber, who, twenty years his senior, served in a volunteer regiment against the enemies of France. Gounod had instead escaped to England, where society received him with open arms. Nor must the peculiar character of Gounod be forgotten. He has thrice been confined in a maison de santé as a lunatic—once during the time that he was living in the house with Mrs. Weldon. Of a most erratic and changeable temperament, he was also greatly prone to be under the influence of wemen. It will be recollected that in 1843, while he was studying at Rome, he actually took minor orders and donned the soutane and biretta previous to being raised to the subdeaconate. It was a woman who persuaded him to quit the seminary and leave Rome for Paris. Again, late in 1846, when La Gazette Musicale had announced authoritatively that M. Gounod was about to take the irrevocable step toward the deaconate and priesthood, M. Gounod but a month afterward happened to meet with the daughter of the celebrated pianist, Pierre Giuseppe Guillaume Zimmermann. Flushed with love he bade adieu to the Roman Catholic priesthood and married the lady. Such then was the ardent and impressionable Frenchman who was thus thrown in the path of this ambitious and beautiful woman.

THE HOME OF DICKENS.

Tavistock House is a large building, situated in the centre of Tavistock Square, a blind alley leading nowhere. The square has gates, which are closed at night; a garden with large trees in front and a single terrace of three or four houses behind. To the great public, however, Tavistock House is known as having been the favorite residence of Charles Dickens, and in the splendid drawing-room were represented the plays which Dickens mounted and acted for the amusement of his children. Before it passed into the hands of the Weldons it was the favorite resort of Thackeray, of Forster, of Disraeli and of many of the literary lights of the period. To revive its old glories was the ambition of Mrs. Weldon, and the attraction was to be M. Charles Gounod. It was about Christmas Day, 1871, that Gounod first went to take up his definite abode there, and his sojourn lasted more than three years. Gounod's life at Tavistock House was at first a very simple one. The week was spent in business and in privacy. The composer worked all day, and at night went to the theatre, enjoyed family life with the Weldons, or entertained a very few of his most intimate friends. On Sunday M. Gounod and Mrs. Weldon "received." Captain Weldon now seemed to be left altogether out of the matter, and although he was generally present when stately visitors came by appointment, he appeared content to allow Gounod to be the lion of the house, with Mrs. Georgina Weldon as managing directress.

ever, permit the hardly worked composer the rest his health so much needed. In his business she assisted him, it is true. She wrote and signed the name of Gounod to all the composer's letters, and she gradually took the whole of Gounod's business affairs into her hands.

MME. GOUNOD JEALOUS.

This situation gave Mme. Gounod, the wife of the composer, that which is called in mundane parlance "reasonable cause for alarm." Mme. Gounod did not at all appreciate the purely disinterested friendship of the Weldons, and she expressed her opinion herself and through her friends. Some of Gounod's best acquintances remonstrated with

To an appeal from M. Barbier, M. Gounod replied from Tavistock House, March 18. He complained that his reputation was being stabbed in the dark. He says: "My friends in France do not ignore that my household is an unhappy one. They know the sufferings which have affected my brain, my family life, the activity of my career. They call me a hypocrite because, while I preserve a profound and sincere attachment to the mother of my children, I regard myself happy in the society of an artistic nature which regards itself as mine." He says at Tavistock House he has peace; that the climate of London agrees with him better than that of Paris had done; that he is working for his family, and that he fulfils his duties with conscience and with all that remains of his strength. To M. Pigny, the brother-in-law of his wife, he writes in a similar strain, and asks that his son Jean may "come to embrace me in the Whitsuntide holidays, when he will sleep in my own bedroem." So that nothing could be fairer or more openly virtuous. Last of all on this subject comes a letter from Gounod to his wife, under date of March 18. He addresses his wife as "dear friend" and says: "The state of my mental and physical health forbids me to return to Paris. I am placed between two duties—a wife whom I respect and honor and love, and who holds the first place in my affections, and my admirable friends, whom I respect and honor and love, and who holds the first place in my affections, and my admirable friends, whom I respect and honer and love, and whom I will never abandon. The situation has become intolerable. Let the public think and say what it will, I will return to my home and my drawing-room never more. I have had, as others have had, my hours of infidelity; they have cost me dearly, and I have expiated them. They have said of me for some time past—since I have been here—the most infamous things which tongues could invent or ears listen to. But sublime friendship is my reward. My son sleeps near me in a room large enough for two. If you wil

GOUNOD INSANE AGAIN.

Gounod soon after this suffered from an attack of mental aberration and was confined in a private lunatic asylum at Brighton. Away from the Weldons he, however, soon recovered, and in August we find him at Spa, from whence he came back to London.

A NEW ACTOR ON THE SCENE.

Jean Gounod, the composer's son, arrived in London in the middle of April, after a brief visit to his mother in Paris. The brilliant example the father had set the son is evidenced by a letter written April 22, by the Professor of the College of Jesuits, where young Jean had been educated, giving the youth a strong reprimand for the wickedness he had committed in thrashing his own mother. The Jesuit pater states he has seen with his own eyes that wounded hand of his mother, and he predicts that the child who strikes his mother is condemned by God and man. To this Gounod himself replied, stating young Jean's version of the affair, to the effect that his mother had thrashed him and had caused her wounds herself. That the moral character of the young man was not all that could be desired was, however, soon shown. Young Gounod, it seems, also became fond of Georgina. But Mrs. Weldon writes him from Margate a sharp letter about his conduct:

"My Dear Jean—You know that I formerly loved you, but I find you now so detestable that I wish plainly to tell you that I will have nothing more to do with you. It is possible that you will learn how to conduct yourself when you are twenty-three or twenty-four years old. Until then you are the great trouble of my life, as the happiness and

peace of your father are for me the religious care of my life. But Mary and I would abandon everything to preserve this dear and angelic peace which God has granted your father's soul, and which makes him hear so many divine things. You can think me hard and detestable and absolutely anything you choose, but you ought to be sure of one thing, that I merit your love and profound respect. Two months ago your father was delirious; he has been in a very curious state, and he continually besought me, 'Mimi, do not let them take me.' He made me swear I would never leave him, and—why I did not knew—he said that I was the only person in the world in whom he had true and full confidence; not even in Mary, who is an angel of goodness and patience to him, taking care of him like a sister. He spoke and raved without ceasing of everybody he had ever seen or known, and he said to me at least a thousand times, 'Mimi will not leave me, Mimi will not leave me. No, no; Mimi will not desert me, Mimi will not let them take me. She is all white like an angel. She will not let, them throw me into hell.' Now you know I have said, and I will maintain what I said, that if you come to England I will take lodgings for papa and you. I will not have you in the house, and you know why. (The italics are Mrs. Weldon's.) Adieu, then. Detest me as much as you like. It is of no use your writing to me.

G. WELDON."

On this Gounod, of course, promptly threw over his precious son, who returned to France to the mother he had been accused of thrashing.

GOUNOD'S LIFE WITH THE WELDONS.

His life was now a tolerably peaceful one. The week was a continued round of hard work and routine. There was the Gounod choir to teach, and "Polyeucte" and "Georges Dandin," besides innumerable songs, to compose. Wherever he went the composer was accompanied by Mrs. Weldon. They went to the Alexandra Palace, where a Gounod concert had been arranged, and just as the composer had taken up the bâton Mrs. Weldon stepped forward and, stroking him under the chin, said to the orchestra, "Isn't he a dear old man?" an expression of opinion which was of course received with shouts of laughter. At home in the evening Gound reposed in all the comforts of a family life. He smoked his long pipe in peace, and anon indulged in that which Mrs. Weldon was accustomed to call "one of his heavenly dreams".

"one of his heavenly dreams."

Occasionally Gounod himself would sing, and the absence of voice was fully compensated for by the consummate art which he evinced. Mrs. Weldon invariably sang either one of the alrs from Polyeucte or other works which Gounod was writing specially for her, or some trivial ballad. Afterward the hat was passed reund for the then incipient orphanage and the people dispersed. Gounod himself was undoubtedly a prisoner of war, but he liked the life, as it gave him the peace his health so much needed. The week, too, was a busy one for the household, which was presided over in every sense of the term by Mrs. Weldon. The lady herself conducted the rehearsals of the Gounod choir and taught many of the members of the choir to sing in her own peculiar fashion. She managed the business of the Gounod concerts exclusively, writing all the letters and directing the whole concern.

On the 8th of June Gounod left England, never,

On the 8th of June Gounod left England, never probably, to return.

RELEASED FROM THE CHARM.

From that date until the 13th of June letters were frequent. On that date, however, Gounod wrote an elaborate excuse that his son Jean, whose little peculiarities have been alluded to earlier in this narrative, had cried to him, "Papa, hold me! save me!" and that he intended to remain in France. The Weldens at once saw the danger in which they were placed. Both Captain Weldon and his wife wrote the most pathetic appeals to Gounod to return. The appeals were useless, for the composer, freed from the fascinations of the siren, was same again. Letters now became not only frequent, but lengthy. The entreaties of the Weldons were of the most pathetic description. Gounod preserved his old familiar style and pet names toward them, but remained in France safely with his family. The composer was obviously playing a double game, but the poor foolish old man in antagonism with a clever woman did not stand a chance. He placed his affairs in the hands of English lawyers, who demanded an account of money received and a surrender of M. Gounod's effects. The French

The Weldons replied by the exhibition of a power of attorney assigning all Gounod's English property to them, and they declared that no one could touch them. A further demand for a statement of accounts, brought a bill from the Weldons for a large sum per week as a charge for Gounod's board and lodging during three years. On the 7th of July Gounod wrote from Paris to Mrs. Weldon, addressing her as "My Dear Mimi," and complaining bitterly of her conduc. in regard to his English effects. He concludes: "I do not understand it at effects. He concludes: "I do not understand it at all. I embrace thee in spite of my annoyance and the deplorable state of my poor head. I am always thine, old Mimi, Charles Gounod." This is the last letter Mrs. Weldon ever received from Gounod.

THE FIGHT FOR THE MUSIC.

The battle now waged still more furiously about the copyrights, the scores Gounod had left behind him in his flight, and the rest of his property in England. Immediate proceedings were threatened by the lawyers, and the Weldons were said to have replied by a threat to burn the only existing scores of the two operas—Polyeucte and Georges Dandin—which Gounod had left. There was actually a report that Mrs. Welden had, from jealousy and spite, destroyed Polyeucte, and in a pamphlet, entitled La Destruction de Polyeucte, Mrs. Welden entered into an elaborate explanation of her real or fancied wrongs. It was then said that Mrs. Weldon refused to give up these manuscripts unless Gounod would come personally to fetch them, thus placing himself ence more within the influence of her blan-dishments. Gounod himself believed the manu-script lost, and in the course of ten months he completely re-wrote from memory the full score of Polyeucte.

THE SCORES MYSTERIOUSLY RETURNED.

One night, however, M. Oscar Comettant, the musical critic of *Le Siècle*, and a friend of M. Gounod, had finished his dinner and was enjoying his desert, when he received a large parcel. He opened desert, when he received a large parcel. He opened the outside wrapper and found written in ink on the inner casing, and in a lady's handwriting, "Do not open these papers until after my death." As, however, there was no indication of the name of the writer, nor of the fact whether or not she was living or dead, M. Oscar Comettant, like a sensible ing or dead, M. Oscar Comettant, like a sensible man, proceeded without further ado with the examination of the parcel. A note dropped out and the party read, "When I am dead, return the scores to the maestro, and tell him that I have always preserved for him the most sincere affection." As quick as thought M. Comettant tore open the parcel and there discovered the original and long-lost scores of Polyeuce, of Georges Dandin and of a symphony of The Redemption. It is true that the scores were marked and blurred by the alterations and so-called emendations of Mrs. Weldon, but the prize was secured, and Oscar Comettant and his friend Emmanuel Genzalés rushed off as hard as they could to the house of Gounod. But the lost Polyencte had already been found, for M. Gouned, in despair of ever recovering the manuscript, had, as we have said, re-written the greater part of the opera from memory.

THE LAST ACT OF THE DRAMA.

THE LAST ACT OF THE DRAMA.

The flight of Gounod caused a general break-up of the Weldon household. Mrs. Weldon started an academy for educating and maintaining poor young children gratuitously, and the noise of the youngsters proved more efficacious to arouse the ire of Captain Weldon than all the letters of Gounod. Captain Weldon forthwith separated from his wife and went to live in Albert Mansions, in Victoria street, while his wife carried on the vocal academy street, while his wife carried on the vocal academy at Tavistock House. She made more than one atat Taystock House. She made more than one attempt to regain her influence over Gounod, but without avail. She even had gained admission to the stage of the Paris Grand Opera during a rehearsal, but Gounod, warned in time, was harried away through a side door by his friends.

Gound himself is now living happily in Paris, surrounded by his family and honored by French artists and French society.

Singing and Singers. BY FANNIE C. HOWE.

(From the New Haven Journal and Courier.)

The human voice is an instrument. That it is so is proved by the experiment which has been made

Ambassador to London intervened and the battle now became desperate.

FROM LOVE TO LAW.

by German scientists of detaching the vocal apparatus from deceased persons, and obtaining by the use of bellows varied sounds therefrom. The voice is the most perfect of musical instruments, and it is the aim of other instruments to imitate it. Being a part of the person of the performer, it is more completely under control to give every shade of expression and every variety of intonation. The perfection of the art consists in singing with such ease that the tones are given purely and naturally as if from the overflowing of the soul. The uncultured voice invariably has natural defects. It may be either guttural, or nasal, or veiled, or uneven weak, harsh or tremulous; and never has the smoothness, liquidity and beauty of intonation of the trained voice.

To be enabled to use the beautiful instrument which nature has given us to the fullest advantage, one must to a natural love of music and a correct ear give years of careful and intelligent practice, Hence, to become a great singer is no mere child's play, and singing is such an important branch of the fine arts that finished singers are worthily giv-en the title "artists." Singing is the only single art in which women command higher compensation than men. One thousand dollars for a single night's performance from a queen of song has not been unusual. In church quartettes the soprano usually receives the the highest compensation

ITALY, THE LAND OF SONG.

The climate and language of Italy were both so favorable to vocal music that the art reached such perfection there that it early became the school of perfection there that it early became the school of the world. In the words of the gifted Madame D Stael, "Italy is the land of song, where the night ingale rests upon the rose-bushes and pours forth the most delicious notes, mingled with the sweetest An eminent musical writer says, of scents." An emment misical writer says, "The old Italian method of instruction, to which vocal music owed its high condition, was purely empirical, that is, the old singing masters taught only according to a sound and just feeling for the beautiful, guided by that faculty of acute observation which enabled them to distinguish what belongs to nature. Their pupils learned by imitation without troubling themselves about rules." Therefore their Therefore their singing was pure, easy and natural. When one endeavors to use his voice according to scientific principles his singing will become forced and un-

THE OLD ITALIAN MASTERS.

The old Italian masters spent years in training the voices intrusted to their care, as the following account of the great master Porpora and a favorite illustrates. "The master having obtained from his pupil a promise to follow his guardian without a question noted some scales, trills and passages of vocalization of different kinds on one page. This single page occupied them for two entire years The third year commenced and yet nothing was said of changing the lesson. The pupil began to murmur, but the master reminded him of his promise. The fourth and fifth year found them at the same eternal page. The sixth year the master add ed some lessons in articulation and lastly in declamation. At the end of the sixth year, the pupil who still supposed himself in the elements, was much surprised when Porpora said to him 'Go, my som, you have nothing more to learn. You are the first singer of Italy and of the world.'" This was the truth, for he became the celebrated Caffarelli. We have no more Porporas now-a-days and consequently Caffarellis are rare,

MUSICAL QUACKS.

The fact of being educated in any branch of mu-c does not qualify one to teach the voice:—a sic does not qualify one to teach special training is necessary as distinct as the practice of surgery from the general practice of medicine. In Italy, the great land of song, are schools of music where the solfeggio or reading at sight are of music where the solleggio or reading at sight are separately taught by different masters. Many of the solfeggio teachers willingly, charlatan like, pass for teachers of the voice, an office for which they are wholly unfitted. In our earliest days of study we came in contact with such a teacher, a wily foreigner, and were much troubled as to the different transitions of the registers of the voice, the use of different timbres or qualities of sound, etc. All our eager questions for information were answered unsatisfactorily. He once told ns we "knew too unsatisfactorily. He once told us we "knew too much." We did, for he knew too little, and conscious of it felt uncomfortable. It is bad for any young singer, ardent, hopeful, her soul absorbed with a love of this angel art, to fall even for a brief

space into the hands of a vocal quack. Without a natural musical aptitude joined to an especial training, a teacher is spt to work great mischief. He cannot discriminate pure from impure tones, forces the voice into singing notes in one register that should be given in another, and misdirects in vari-Thus beautiful voices at the ous disastrous ways. very outset are often hopelessly ruined, the vocal organs combining to make not only the finest of musical instruments, but the most delicate, most easily destroyed.

THE REGISTERS OF THE VOICE.

By registers of the voice is meant a series of consecutive sounds, all of which are of a similar character, produced by the same mechanical means, or the same set of muscles. The human voice, as generally accepted, has three registers. The lowest is the chest, the middle the falsette and the highest the head. In the male voice the principal register is the chest. It is used also in the female voice, but not to so great an extent. The middle register, or falsetto, so named from the Latin word fances signifying throat, is common to both sexes. tones seem to be formed directly in the throat. The highest or head register is entirely useless to male vocalists, excepting to buffo or comic singers. Among the negro minstrels men in women's attire often come on the stage and sing what is termed soprano. These give their tones from the head register. The upper register is of the greatest importance to the female voice. This last-named series of sounds is capable of great extension. By careful practice from three to six tones may be added to the voice.

TIMBRES OF THE VOICE.

Beside the different registers of the voice are the different timbres or varieties of sound which can be given in each register. The most easily distinguished are these two, viz.: the sombre or grave timbre, and the open and clear timbre. Many votimbre, and the open and clear timbre. Many vo-calist use the same timbre continually without regard to the sentiment of the piece they are exe-cuting. When the open timbre is used in the falsetto register the voice sounds like that of a child. The two above named are not all the variechild. The two above named are not all the varieties of timbre which a singer can give. They are as various as the shading which the artist uses in painting a picture. The correct use of timbre is the most important aid to singing with expression; and this last depends almost entirely npon the talent and genius of the singer.

WHY THE ITALIAN IS THE MOST MUSICAL LANGUAGE.

The first care of a teacher is to instruct a pupil to produce a pure tone. This must not be confounded with a loud tone, which ignorant people are apt to consider the great requisite. The language most favorable for producing a round pure tone is the soft melodious Italian. In the Italian most of the words end in vowels, as in this phrase from the opera I Puritani. "Qui la voce sua suave," which translated reads: "It was here in accents sweetest." Every word in the above Italian line which translated reads: "It was here in accounts sweetest." Every word in the above Italian line ends in a vowel. The words in the English and German languages end largely in consonants, and are about equally difficult for melodious singing. Singing is accomplished by the opened mouth. Where ing is accomplished by the opened mouth. Where words end in consonants, the mouth has to be closed to give the pronunciation: and this mars the nusic. We illustrate by the phrase "The Lord hath." The word "hath" ends harshly, cuts off the music too quickly, and that with a sort of sissing accent. The reader may try it. The French is quite antagonistic to the producing of a tone that is not decided by need not decidedly nasal.

AMERICAN VOICES.

The American women are becoming noted as possessing the best natural voices in the world. At all the great musical centres of Europe they are recognized as among the leading artists notwithstanding the frequent disguise of an Italian name. They are the most refined and sympathetic of women, and hence their singing partakes of their character. The time is not distant when a singer will receive recognition among us without the inevitable trip to Europe. Then many more artists will not be afraid to say, as our two eminent prime donne, Clara Louise Kellogg and Emma C. Thursby, have said: "We learned our art in our native land." Milan is the great point in Italy for vocal instruc-tion. A short time since, it is said, there were over two hundred American girls pursuing vocal studies in that city alone. There are, as usually classed,

six different kinds of voices, three in men and three women, as tabulated below:

Tenor. Bariton Bass.

Where the voice in woman is exceedingly high it is termed the high soprano or soprano sopra acuto, and in man the counter tenor. Most of the voices, both in women and in men, are the mezzo-sopranos and baritones.

THE SOPRANO VOICE.

No one kind of voice has all the most desirable No one kind of voice has all the most desirable qualities. The voices of men are naturally more even than those of women both in speaking and singing. The high soprano voice of women must necessarily be the leading voice in all concerted music, since it carries the air or theme of the piece. music, since it carries the air or theme of the piece. As has been poetically observed, "it is like the silver lining to the cloud, its brilliancy gives a crowning charm to the heavy mass beneath." The most arduous work rests on the soprano, and therefore it generally receives the greatest compensation. Jenny Lind, Adelina Patti, Nillson, Kellogg and Thursby are high sopranos. Parepa Rosa was also a high soprano; her voice phenomenal, a canary bird's enlarged to that of a swan; she weighed 325 pounds! certainly not a light soprano. It is the brilliancy of its high notes in the upper or head register that distinguishes the soprano, for frequently even contraltos can sing as high. The celebrated Malibran had three full octaves in her voice, and Albani nearly equalled that, and both of them were Albani nearly equalled that, and both of them were contraltos. The range of Malibran was from D in alt, to D on the third line in the bass. In private singing her range was even greater. Albani's singing her range was even greater. Albani's range was only a little less, viz.: from E flat in the bass to C sharp. It was the quality of their voices that determined the kind of voice which belonged to them. Mezzo sopranos have more full-ness on the falsetto or middle register of the voice, but their compass is more limited. The lower or chest register of the contralto is deep and full, but the upper notes lack the beauty and brilliancy of the soprano.

THE TENOR VOICE.

Like the high soprane in woman, the tenor or high voice in men is most rare and highly prized. The possessor of a genuine tenor may congratulate himself, for he is treated in the musical world with the deference due only a king. The baritone is the voice more commonly found. It has many of the beauties of both the tenor and basso. It is higher and more easily managed than the basso, and therefore of more use. Of late the musical composers are throwing the basso voices aside from their operas. The basso, like the contralto, is weighty and great in volume. Both are unwieldly, wanting in flexibility, but give the majestic solemn mass of in flexibility, but give the majestic solemn mass of sound that is all important in concerted pieces, Most people are surprised when told that they are not heard so far, do not possess the carrying power of the tenor nor the soprano. Among the curiosities of sound it is said that if a thousand men are singing and one woman and she a light, high soprano, at a certain distance the united voices of the thousand men will not be heard at all, while that one woman will be so and distinctly. Such is the carrying power of the light female wice. In the carrying power of the light female voice. like manner birds may be heard nearly a mile, while the heavier sound of the fall of a stone wall may not be at one-quarter the distance.

FLEXIBILITY OF VOICE.

Next in importance to tone is flexibility of voice. Next in importance to tone is flexibility of voice, Some individuals are naturally gifted in this respect. The most difficult effect to produce in singing is the trill. This is the rapid passing from one note to the next. Some singers have naturally such note to the next. Some singers have naturally such great flexibility that they seem to have been born like the birds with the trill in their throats. Oth-

like the birds with the trill in their throats. Others acquire it only by long and painful labor, and some can never acquire it. One of the most eminent of our singers, one of world-wide renown, told us that she labored for three years, often with tears in her eyes, at the apparently insurmountable difficulties ere she could acquire the trill.

A valued writer upon the voice says: "The trill can never be perfected by simply articulating two tones, with gradually increasing rapidity up to the highest degree possible. This, it is true, resembles the trill, is often substituted for it and is known as the 'trillo lento' or slow trill; but the perfect trill or shake, must be produced by vibration not directly and entirely under the control of muscular action, and is likewise attended with a literal shaking of

the larynx." Madame Parepa Rosa with her superb voice was never able to acquire the true trill; and so in her favorite song "The Nightingale's Trill," she gave only the "trillo lento."

EXPRESSION THE SOUL OF MUSIC.

Tone and flexibility are but the mechanical means for producing music. Without expression, which is the soul of music, the most perfect tone and the finest execution would eventually tire the listener. The power to sing with deep and lively feeling is not acquired but is the gift of the individual. The singer with genius sings as the birds sing, as though she loved it, from out 'he fullness of her heart; and unless she so impresses the hearer she cannot be a great songstress. she cannot be a great songstress

THE GREAT JOYS OF LIFE.

The great joys of life arise from following the occupations and arts for which nature has given us an especial adaptation. Many who possess a natu-ral love for music, often possess, without knowing it, voices that can be so developed as to render

it, voices that can be so them beautiful singers.

How soul entrancing is music rendered with feeling and with power! What a relief to human woe! while it perishes at the very moment of its creation and on the very spot of its origin, it remains among the most blissful of memories, imperishable, eternal.

Rousseau.

HIS DEBUT AS A MUSICIAN.

A writer in Harper's Magazine says :-

Rousseau was twenty-one years old when, finding himself at Lausanne and out of pocket, he set up as a "singing teacher from Paris;" and feeling a pre-tender's shame (for he could not so much as read an air at sight), he made an anagram of his name, and called himself Vaussore, so that, having previously changed his religion and his country, there was very little left of his identity. This disguise seemed to increase his audacity, for he not only gave himto increase his audacity, for he not only gave himself out as a composer, but actually composed a concerted piece, which he offered for performance to an amateur, a law professor, M. De Treytorens, who was in the habit of giving private musical entertainments. To the result of a fortnight's original if not honest labor on this piece Rousseau appended, as a minuet, a street air, minus the words, of which he remembered the arrangement, made by a former musical acquaintance. On the eventful evening—but there can be no excuse for not quoting his own but there can be no excuse for not quoting his own description:

description:

"The performers having assembled, I bustle about, explaining to each the nature of the movement, the manner in which the piece should be executed, the parts to be repeated. They tune their instruments for five or six minutes, which seem to me so many ages. At length, all being ready, with a grand paper roll I give my conductor's stand the two or three taps of Attention / Their noise ceases. I gravely begin to beat the measure, and they commence.

* * No, never since the existence of French operas was there ever heard such a chariari; whatever may have been thought of my prevari; whatever may have been thought of my pre vari; whatever may have been thought of my pre-tended talent, the effect was worse than anybody seemed to expect. The musicians were choking with laughter; the audience stared and would fain have stopped their ears, but there was no help for them. My ra-cally orchest a, intent on fun-making, rasped away to split the ears of a deaf man. I had the endurance to keep straight on, sweating great drops, it is true, but restrained by shame from giv-ing up and taking to my heels. By way of consol-ation I heard those present whisner in each other's ation I heard those present whisper in each other's ears, or rather in mine: 'This is altogether insufferable!' another, 'What Bedlamite music!' a third, 'What a fiends' Sabbath!' Poor Jean Jacques! little didst thou in that cruel moment anticipate the development and the same property of the same prop

Parisian Notes.

(Correspondence of the Philadelphia Evening Bulletin.)

Paris, Nov. 21, 1878.—In my last letter I promised to give some account of my visit to the Conservatoire de Musique. It is a very large building, occupying about a Philadelphia square, and it has a very large courtyard, where you are fairly deaf-ened by the variety of musical noises issuing from the different class-rooms—and indiscriminate dis-blending of organ, piano, violin, harp, trombone and bugle, rather discordant to the listener.

The occasion of the visit was the yearly examina-tion of applicants for admission to the institution. The examination was held in the hall, which is fitted for concerts. The applicants were passed in one by one; each one played a morceau and then passed out again. They numbered about forty, and ranged in age from eight to twenty years. They all looked as if preparing for an execution & la Guillotine instead of one à la Piano.

Guillotine instead of one à la Piano.

This magnificent institution is supported entirely by the Government, the tuition being free. Ambroise Thomas, the eminent composer, whose operas, Mignon and Hamlet, are so well known in America, is the musical director, and some of the greatest names in the musical world have been graduates of this institution.

There are many novelties in Paris just now, one being an improvisatore named Louis Collin. Give this artist any theme whatever: he improvise or it in the most wonderful manner. Glowing language, terse diction and a happy faculty of always hitting and keeping the key-note combine to make him quite an extraordinary man. Another unique attraction is an artist named Thés, at the Skating Theatre on the Rue Blanche. He will execute for Theatre on the Rue Blanche. He will execute for you in five minutes a painting in oil, and one which is not badly done either; he certainly has the knack of working rapidly, and what adds to his popularity, every visitor on leaving is presented by Mr. Thes with one of the pictures. It is unnecessary to say that he is very attractive to the Parisiary public. ian public.

This week at the Opera. Faust, Polyeucte, with all its splendor of cast and scenery, and Robert le Diable, were given, and also Les Huguenots. Meyerbeer ble, were given, and also Les Huguenots. Meyerbeer is ever a favorite here, his music and plots suiting the peculiar taste of the Parisians. At present they are waiting anxiously for the production of a new opera by Leon Vasseur, the well known composer of Le Timbale d'Argent, which throws Offenbach in the shade. The name of the last work, Le Droit de Signeur, is also considered doubtful in morals.

At the Pasdeloup Concert much really good music was given—Beethoven's Symphony in A and the E flat Symphony of Schumann being the choice selections. The Schumann Symphony, sometimes called the Rhenish, was performed finely. It is called the Rhenish, was performed finely. It is certainly the most popular, if not the best of that great master's instrumental works. Some curious music by Saint-Saëns, a Bacchanale to a new opera of his, was also played. If Berlioz had chosen a successor in the wierd and grotesque, an odd mixture, but perfectly characteristic of that master, Saint Saëns, without doubt, would have been his choice. Such commingling of chords, such peculiar effects in instrumentation, and above all, such marked realism, make him worthy the mantle of the great Berlioz. great Berliez.

Musical Correspondence.

PHILADELPHIA, DEC. 4. Your correspondent, much to his regret, could not be present at Mr. C. H. Jarvis's second soirée. The programme was an inviting one, for he was assisted by two of our best instrumentalists: Mr. H. Schneider, clarinet, and Mr. L. Engelke, violoncello. The three artists played Beethoven's Trio, Op. 11, B flat. we are told and can readily believe, with fine effect.

A series of soirées are being given by Messrs. Wm. Stoll and Alfred Barili in Natatorium Hall. The second on December 3d, was well attended and much enjoyed. Mr. Barili (son of Ettore Barili, the master of his sister Adelina Patti) is a planist of excellent abilities. His playing is highly attractive from its breadth and warmth of style. He has vim and dash, but is not deficient in delicacy and tenderness. Mr. Stoll is well known in our musical circles, and should have a national reputation were his merits more widely known. His rendering of Vieuxtemps' Fantasia Appassionata was marked by just intonation, pure tone, large expression and brilliant execution. As we had not heard him in a Solo for some time we were glad to observe a steady progress and im-provement. Both these young gentlemen opened the concert with a Sonata, Op. 21, by Gade, which revealed a fluent melody and free treatment not before experienced by us in the music of the Danish composer. Musical matters are in a quiescent state with us and

there is but little for your correspondent to say just

PHILADELPHIA, DEC. 9, 1878. The Orpheus Club gave its first concert last Saturday evening, when Musical Fund Hall was crowded to its numest capacity with a fashionable audience such as these concerts always draw. The club was assisted by Miss Emily Winant, of New York, soloist, and a number of ladies who kindly volunteered to assist in the rendering of choruses for mixed voices. Mr. Michael H. Cross still remains the leader, and he is by far the best in this line that can be found. He seems able to present the Club in the best possible light and deserves much praise for his careful training and drilling, making the utmost out of the material he has to work with. But unfortunately the material is not of the best. The trouble still exists which has always been and is the fault or rather misfortune of all our male choruses -the weakness so apparent among the Tenors. This was less noticeable in the four-part songs with the female voices, but in the male chorus alone there was too much strain upon the Tenor parts. The Basses were effective and even, but could not show their fine power for fear of overpowering the Tenors.

The programme was a pleasing but light one, embracing Glees, Madrigals and Part-Songs by Macfarren, Schubert, Smart and others. It could hardly be considered such as the Orpheus ought to be able to give after all these years of practice, or such as we have a right to expect from a club of such pretension. If they are never going to get beyond this style-and we fear they never will-they certainly cannot hope to claim very high rank as a male chorus. They may perhaps know their audiences better than we do, and might fail to attract such numbers, were they to give us some of the really good German music. If the object is to fill every seat and have the room crowded, then certainly they succeed, but we feel that they ought at least to try and make some advance after seven years, and not re main stationary. The Part-songs with female voices were better rendered, and one by Macfarren, with Tennyson's words "Break, break, break," was given very acceptably. We hope this female chorus will be permanently joined to the club, for it will give strength to the organization and enable them to enter fields hitherto closed against them.

Miss Winant sang an Aria from "Mitrane," an opera by Rossi—a very poor selection for such a concert— "Quando a te lieta," from "Faust" and Sullivan's "Lost Chord." Her voice possesses much power, but is lacking in sympathetic quality and apparently gave little pleasure, the applause having rather the tinge of compliment than of delight. If it were thought necessary to go out of our own city for a "star," it was a pity that one of greater magnitude was not obtained.

Apart from this concert we have been insufferably dull in the music line. The future, we hope, may bring us a little more. We understand the opera will return for a few evenings this month, which may brighten

Dwight's Journal of Music.

BOSTON, DEC. 21, 1878.

NOTICE. This number brings the present Volume of our Journal to a close, thereby concluding what we may call its Second Series, of over twenty years, during which time it has been published by Messrs. OLIVER DITSON Instead of the usual four music pages, it contains the Title page and Index for the past two years, less three months, paged continuously to be bound in one.

The first number of Volume XXXIX, dated January 4, 1879, will bear the imprint of our new publishers, Messrs. Houghton, Osgood & Co., and will be issued some time in advance of date (probably this very week) and very widely circulated in answer to the call for " specimens."

Subscriptions (at \$2.50 per annum), and Advertisements, should be sent to Houghton, Osgood & Co., 220 Devonshire St., Boston.

Concert Review.

HARVARD MUSICAL ASSOCIATION. The fourteenth season of the Symphony Concerts has actually begun (Thursday, Dec. 5), and though with tardy and very moderate encouragement financially, yet with an artistic success most flattering.

William H. Sherwood.

Grand Organ Fantaisie and Fugue, in G minor, Bach

Bach
(Arranged by Liszt for the Piano-forte.)
William H. Sherwood.
Symphony in G (composed on receiving the honorary degree of Doctor of Music at Oxford, in 1784)... Haydn Adagio and Allegro spiritoso—Adagio cantabile
—Minuetto—Presto.
Reiter-Marsch in C, transcribed for orchestra,
Schubert-Liszt

Both programme and performance seem to have given universal pleasure; in testimony whereof we are disposed to let some of the other critics speak for us. In the Daily Advertiser, for instance, we read the following, to all of which we say Amen! except to one thing said about the Bach fugue having "the least possible relation to human thought and feeling"

The first symphony concert in the Harvard course was given vesterday afternoon and made an excellent beginning for the series, both in the character of the programme and in the quality of the per-formance. The bill was made up of happily contrasted numbers, each of which was worthy and none of which was dull. There was something to satisfy nearly every taste in classical music, the religious and rather severe overture to "St. Paul" being set at one end of the bill, and the brilliant "Reiter Marsch" of Schubert at the other, with Spohr's sparkling "Jessonda" overture in the midst, and Bach's organ fantaisie and fugue in G minor, arranged for the pianoforte by Liszt, for the satisfaction of those highly-cultivated listeners who enast possible relation to human thought and feeling. The highest worth of the programme, however, lay in the Haydn symphony in G, known as "The Ox ford," and in Beethoven's piano concerto No. 5, in The former of these compositions has been played but once before at these concerts, and it proves worthy of many repetitions, being stamped unmistakably with the marks of Haydn's graciand fluent genius. The first movement is especially fine, the principal theme upon which it is built having a noble dignity and beauty, and being worked up with immense variety and ingenuity. The Adagio is sweet and tender, if not especially elevated; the Minuetto extremely gay, and even the Finale Presto, the melody of which in its original statement is rather trivial, is developed to a strong and spirited conclusion. The Beethoven nai statement is rather trivial, is developed to a strong and spirited conclusion. The Beethoven concerto op. 73, is simply at the head of works of its order, as Beethoven's violin concerto is the first of its kind. It cannot be heard too eften, especially when it receives such an interpretation as that when it receives such an interpretation as that given by Mr. Sherwood yesterday afternoon. Over this artist's performance it is easy and just to be enthusiastic, his playing being characterized by steady sustained power without extravagance, and by refined feeling without affectation. The great difficulties of the concerto were met without apparent effort, and its many phases expressed with equal sensitiveness and vicor. In the performance of the sensitiveness and vigor. In the performance of the Bach fantaisie and fugue Mr. Sherwood displayed his technical thoroughness and skill in another way, which was equally marked, if not equally important.

The orchestra was, if anything, a little larger than it has usually been at the opening of the season, Mr. C. N. Allen sitting in the seat of henor among the first violinists, and Mr. Eichler having his usual post among the seconds. It seems to us but fair to say that all the orchestral work of the concert was done in a conscientious, vigorous and accurate style, which did credit to the musicians and to Mr. Zerrahn's leadership. Strength and earnestness were certainly the leading features of the performance, while a more than respectable de gree of finish was also attained.

And here speaks the critic of the Evening

The Harvard Musical Association gave their first concert of the season at Music Hall on Thursday afternoon, and if the concerts that are to come were afternoon, and if the concerts that are to come were fairly foreshadowed by this initial performance, the series will not only prove generally satisfactory, but wholly creditable. The programme was well selected and interesting, and the orchestra did it ample justice. Taken altogether, the concert was the best we have had at the hands of the organization in some years, and if the other concerts do not fall below the admirable standard established at the outset, there will be but little if any cause for fault-finding save that of a hypercritical nature. After the "mixed" concerts that have hitherto prevailed through the season, a pleasant relief was afforded in the enjoyment provided by this excellently-balanuced programme. The orchestra is in the main the same as that of last season, Mr. C. N. Allen leading the violins instead of Mr. August Fries. The playing of the orchestra gave every evidence of careful rehearsing and judicious directing throughout. The violins were unusually effective, and their work was distinguished by exceptional spirit and efficiency. The horns, which came prominently forward in the selections, were also in excellent hands. The concert opened with Mendelssohn's "St Paul" overture, which was given with fine breadth of style and appropriateness of color. Spohr's refined and beautiful overture to "Jesson-Spohr's refined and beautiful overture to "Jesson-da" was charmingly interpreted, and here the wind instruments are to be warmly commended for the delicate precision with which they acquitted themselves. Haydn's "Oxford" Symphony, a noble work, abounding in vigor, strength and beauty, was the severest test to which the orchestra was put; but here again its efforts call only for praise. The opening movement of the "Oxford" symphony is large and carnest in style, remarkably solid in effect—when it is considered that there are no clarinets, no trombones, and but two horns in the score, shows that impressive mastery in treatment which unmistakably characterizes the more thoughtful work of the great trio of which Haydn was the first in point of time. In the scores of this era the instrument was valued as an individuality, and its peculiar character was never lost sight of as it is in the more modern school. Flutes, oboes and bassoons invariably spoke the language that belongs to them, and were not merely used as factors in producing a certain sonority in combination. tors in producing a certain sonority in combination. This method of using the wind instruments is particularly noticeable in the lovely adagio of this symphouy, in which pure melody flows steadily on without apparent effort, and in which the continuity of idea is never interrupted. When we consider what service a little scrap of melody is made to perform in these days, repeated over and over again, buried under loads of harmony, clung to with an almost despairing perseverance, we are all the more astonished at the melodic resources of these old masters, who poured out their exquisite these old masters, who poured out their exquisite thoughts as lavishly as though they considered their fount inexhaustible. This movement was beautifully interpreted by the orchestra, as was also the minuet, which is more fiery and more elaborate in its scoring than is customary with Haydn in similar movements. The finale, fascinatingly dainty in its principal themes, and remarkating in the instrumentation of its more serious bly fine in the instrumentation of its more serious moments, was, in most essentials, the happiest effort of the orchestra. Schubert's "Reiter-March" in C, scored by Liszt, brought the concert to an end. The soloist was Mr. W. H. Sherwood, who played Beethoven's piano concerto in E flat, No. 5, and Liszt's arrangement of Bach's grand organ Fantaisie and Fugue in G minor. The concerto was performed with masterly power. It is almost superfluous to say that Mr. Sherwood's technique was fully equal to the demands made upon it. It is not eften that a more artistic interpretation of this grand work is a more artistic interpretation of this grain work is heard, and we fail to recall a more refined, a more satisfying example of Beethoven playing than this by Mr. Sherwood. Its sentiment was always appro-priate, and the artist's rendering of it always man-ly. It was honest, straightforward plano-playing, marked by keen sensibility, the ability to penetrate into the subtler refinements (f a work of this magnitude, and the power to present them with all clearness and apprepriate individuality. In the Bach fugue, which calls but for little more than Bach rugue, which cans but for fittle more than thorough technique in its performance, Mr. Sherwood's success was no less marked. The audience was by no means as enthusiastic in its recognition of the merits of this concert as it should have been. The encouragement of applause deservedly be-stowed is a stimulus to exertion, and should not be withheld.

The Traveller follows suit:

The first Symphony Concert, given yesterday afternoon in the Music Hall, did much to dispel the sullen clouds which have hung over the reputation of these concerts, according to certain phases of popular opinion. The programme was not only of sterling quality, but arranged with tact; the selections both interesting and well contrasted. The orchestra, with Mr. C. N. Allen at the head of The orchestra, with Mr. C. R. Alen at the least of the first violins, was somewhat larger than last year, and played, upon the whole, better than is usual at the beginning of a season. The violins, indeed, showed marked improvement. The Association have been in the habit of opening the first tion have been in the habit of penning the historically significant of the occasion. In the palmy days of the Symphony Concerts, when the Music Hall used to be crowded, it was often with Beetholds. ven's "Consecration of the House" overture; this time it was Mendelssohn's overture to "St. Paul," the opening phrase of which, founded on the choral, "Sleepers, wake, the voice is calling," sounded like an admonition to our sluggish public to rally once more around the flag of good orchestral music once more around the flag of good orchestral music in this city. By the way, why was this overture given without the organ part? This should not have been omitted. After the overture Mr. William H. Sherwood gave what must be called emphati-H. Sherwood gave what must be called empnatically one of the finest renderings of Beethoven's great "Emperor" concerto that have been heard in our city. We hear that Mr. Sherwood at first hestitated about playing this concerto, fearing that the amount of daily work on his hands, and the consequent fatigue would prevent his being in condition to do justice either to himself or to the consequent satigue would prevent his being in condition to do justice either to himself or to the work. Truly it is not a task to enter upon, unless all one's powers are at "concert pitch." But, as Danton said, "Il faut de l'audace, et encore de l'audace, et tonjours de l'audace;" and Mr. Sherwood may congratulate himself upon the result of his daring. He rose to the full beight et the solutions He rose to the full height of the glorious occasion, and it seems to us that we have never occasion, and it seems to us that we have never heard him play quite so finely. Men cannot always foretell when their "grand moments" are at hand. The opening chords of the "Jessonda" overture, written in Spohr's moodiest vein, threw the audi-ence rather suddenly down from the bright, sunny atmosphere of the concerto into a region of gloomy doubt; hut the little intercalated strains of Gipsy music struck the key note of a happier mood, and the composition was thoroughly enjoyed. The the composition was thoroughly enjoyed. The wind instruments did better in the hazardous key of E-flat minor, in which the overture begins, than could be reasonably expected, and false intonation but rarely wounded the ear.

The second part of the concert began with Liszt's transcription of the Bach G-minor fantasia and fugue played in the most masterly style by Mr. Sherwood. Surely this young pianist has already done great things, and what is best is that he shows no signs of being near the end of his tether. He approaches a composition in the right way; he not only plays with fire and enthusiasm, which is not so great a rarity as some persons seem to sup-pose, but with brains and thoughtful consideration,

which is a very great rarity indeed.

Haydn's "Oxford" symphony may be accounted a novelty. It has been heard here only once bea novelty. It has been heard here only once before, several years ago, and at a time when, if we mistake not, an undue plethora of Haydn's symphonies had blunted our interest in the genial old master. It is truly an admirable work, noble, brilliant, charming and exciting by turns. The stately, dignified theme of the first movement, with its masterly development, the tender, simple beauty of the adagio, and the rollicking fun of the finale, overflowing with animal spirits, but not boisterous nor vulgar, the genial unbending of a mind capable of great and serious thoughts, rather than the jollification of a boor—all these things go to make up a great and serious thoughts, rather than the jollifaction of a boor—all these things go to make up a work of singular charm, one which cannot grow stale by judicious repetition. The orchestra played it more than fairly well, and to play a Haydn or Mozart symphony well is no joke. The score looks simple and easy enough, but the Leipzig Gewandhaus orchestra have generally found it necessary to give more rehearsing to a Haydn symphony than to the most imposing scores of the modern orchestral thunders. orchestral thunderers

Schubert's "Reiter-Marsch," brilliantly, if perhaps a trifle too finically, scored by Liszt, brought the concert to a close. The orchestra played less well, to our thinking, in this number than in the others; it seemed to us, indeed, that Mr. Zerrahn took the tempo a thought too fast certainly faster than the orchestra felt themselves easily at home in.

The concert, as a whole, was a gratifying success, and the audience was larger, and plainly in a more cheerful and sympathetic frame of mind than we have seen them for some time.

Nor does the Transcript lag behind:

None could have heard the rich strains of a full orchestra bursting upon the ear for the first time this season without a feeling of grateful acknow-ledgment that it was well to support this institution, with all its shortcomings, rather than be en-tirely destitute of such music in the foretold day when it has ceased to pay to bring a symphony or chestra from New York,—not that it was originally necessary that Boston should be reduced to precisely this "Hobson's choice," but such is the defacto state of the case. The programme was a rich one, opening with the nobly characteristic overture to Mendelssohn's "St. Paul," elaborate and schoto Mendelssohn's "St. Paul," elaborate and scholarly, but fused with the true fire, and uplifted with genuine religious sentiment. Then followed a memorable performance of Beethoven's concerto in E-flat, with Mr. W. H. Sherwood at the pianoforte. The pianist must have surprised all his warmest admirers by the masterful poise that he maintained through this great work, the unerring artistic judgment and subtile sympathy, the clear intelligence and unaffected sentiment, the delicacy and strength combined in the rarest manner. The supremely beautiful adagio was never more justly or exquisitively delivered; the recalling of Von Bülow's matchless elastic force of touch only by the rendo finale proved that neither his nor any other performer's interpretation had been missed up to that point.

WM, H. SHERWOOD has now given six of his promised ten Piano-forte Recitals. We have before spoken of the first two. The third (Friday, Nov. 22) had for programme:

Impromptu in A flat, Op. 142, No. 2......Schubert Mephisto Waltz (" Dance in the village tavern,") from Lenau's "Faust,".....Franz-Liszt

In each and every rendering full justice was done to the composition,-especially the Beethoven Sonata, which was played with a fine insight into, and a rare power to express its poetic intentions.

In the fourth pregramme (Nov. 29) Mrs. Sherwood bore a part:

Prelude and Fugue in A minor, Peters' Edition,
No. 200. Bach
Two Fugues in C major, Peters' Edition, No.
200. Bach

The Bach Preludes and Fugues were given with great delicacy and nicety, and must have won fresh audience to the never fading beauty of that kind of music. The Mozart Fantaisie is the one which commonly precedes and leads into his Sonata in the same key. Unless very well rendered, it is apt to be found somewhat dull and lengthy; but Mr. Sherwood got at the life of it and made it interesting from beginning to end.

Mrs. Sherwood's performance of the most important piano-forte solo work of Mendelssohn, the "Variations Serieuses," was most creditable to her artistic skill and taste; the contrasted character the several variations were brought out with discrimination and success. It is a composition which crimination and success. It is a composition which we'do not hear too often.—The same may be said of that wonderful Nocturns of Chopin, in C minor, Mr. Sherwood's rendering of which, as well as of the Impromptu, was most satisfactory; and the serious poetic temper of Schumann's "End of the Song" was feelingly conveyed. Liszt might have been satisfied with the fire and brilliancy with which his "Hungarian Rhapsody" was rendered.

December 6. Sixth Recital. Programme:

Mr. Sherwood shows a wise regard for the sound musical culture of the public,—or at least the education of its taste—by opening each of these read-ings with choice things of Bach. It is well that he has both the power and will to do it. We are sure that the enjoyment of them steadily increases; that they make new converts, and reveal at every hearing more and more of beauty and of meaning to those already made.—That was a dainty selection from the Beethoven Sonatas,—that light, playful and yet passionate one in G major, in the Allegro of which we seem to hear a dialogue, a charming dispute between two lovers. The solid, square Andante with its fine variations, and the frolic Scherzo with its odd piquant rhythm, with the pathetic pleading of its middle subject, a most lovely cantabile (there is no other movement for finale) were equally delightful to hear.

For the first time, in these recitals, have we found our artist at fault; for some reason or other he was not equal that day to the E-flat Etude of Chopin, which is all in very wide, full chords arpeggio; he missed notes and broke the melodic continuity of movement. It is singular how many fine pianists fail in that particular Etude; doubtless the short-coming this time was accidental. All the

other interpretations were most satisfactory.
We were obliged to lose so much of the sixth Recital, and to hear what little we did get of it at such disadvantage, that we will not venture to add any remark to a mere record of the programme

"Lohengrin's Verweis an Elsa,".....Liszt-Wagner "Barcarolle," G minor, Op. 128....Theodor Kullak

MR. JOHN ORTH'S two Pianoforte Recitals (Tuesday afternoons, Nov. 26 and Dec. 10), at his cosy little rooms in West Street, were occasions of considerable interest. The rooms were filled with cultivated listeners the first time, and only the rain, which fell in torrents, lessened the attendance the second time. Mr. Orth has been and is an earnest student, zealous in his loyalty to what is true and good in Art, a staunch adherent of the classic school: yet not entirely exclusive or classic school; yet not entirely exclusive or in-hospitable to the new composers. His first selechospitable to the new composers. His first selection was a fine Sonata, very seldom heard here, for violin and piano, by Beethoven, Op. 12, in Eflat, in which Mr. Fritz Listramann took part with him. It was finely played and gave much pleasure. A Novelette by Schumann (Op. 21, in F) and the charming Impromptu (Op. 90, in A flat) by Schubert followed, both of which Mr. Orth played with intalligence and faciling. The difficult Toccata Schubert followed, both of which Mr. Orth played with intelligence and feeling. The difficult Toccata in C, Op. 7, of Schumann, a piece demanding flexibility of fingers and sustained and even strength, showed his decided gain in technique and in execution. Two of Liszt's "Consolations," in E, Nos. 5 and 6, a Valse by Bülow, bright and pleasing, though containing scarcely any individuality of thought, and an Impromptu, Op. 30, No. 1, by Ferd. Hiller, filled out the remainder of the feast agreeably. agreeably.

Mr. Orth's second Recital had the following pro-

Frederic Gve.

DEATH OF THE OPERATIC MANAGER AND PRO-PRIETOR OF COVENT GARDEN, LONDON-HIS CAREER.

Frederic Gye died yesterday from the injuries he received several days ago by the accidental discharge of a gun while hunting near Oxford, England. Mr. Gye, whose name is indissolubly connected with Covent Garden, will not be speedily forgotten by this generation of Londoners at least. Gye street remains as a memento to the enterprising manager who rose literally from nothing to the very pinnacle of fame, if such can be reached at all by an amusement caterer in the British metropolis. Forty years ago Mr. Gye had charge of the lights at the Julien concerts, was really called a lamplighter, but succeeded always in having sufficient ready money at hand, even at that time, to help Julien out of his frequent financial difficulties. Finally he became Julien's manager, and subsequently proprietor of the Vauxhall Gardens. But the lamp-lighting business was not abandoned, and for years Mr. Gye had charge of lighting the House of Parliament, for which he received up to within the last year a regular income, notwithstanding that his services had not been required for a considerable time back. Only red tape had omitted to take his old contract off the list of supplies, and red tape continued to regard the old lamplighter as a government employé long after he had become well known as an operatic manager. Vauxhall Garden, however, was swept out of existence by an overdose of English Parlia-mentary virtue, and it is on the very spot where this famous place of resort once stood, right near Old Vauxhall street, that Gye street now reminds Londoners that the old proprietor at least has some claim to their regard. After the great secession from Her Majesty's Opera Company, Mr. Gye became acting manager for Mr. Beale and Mme. Persiani; but even in these early days of the impresario's career he had ample opportunity to see fortunes made and lost in the continuous attempts made by many entrepreneurs to furnish London with good operatic music. The great brewer Delafield lost at that time £90,000 in a single season. It was in 1851, however, after he himself had already acted for some time as manager, that he first met with real suc cess by reducing salaries all around, as well as curtailing superfluous expenditures It was in the year of the great Exhibition, and while many strangers visited London, that many pounds rolled into Gye's coffers; and they stayed there pretty well, as he had by this time reduced all outlays to their very minimum. Five years later, in 1856, Covent Garden was destroyed by fire, and as an impresario Mr. Gye had a rough time of it. Still he had numerous friends among the nobility as well as among the merchant princes of London, and in 1858 Covent Garden, having risen from its ashes, was once more re-opened with considerable éclat. The varied luck of previous years was now followed by season after season of success and profit, and the manager was able to pay regularly the interest on the heavy mortgage of £153,000 on the New Opera House, besides laying aside a respectable fortune for himself. Only these last five years Mr. Gye ascertained to his cost that London is as fickle for continued operatic success as other leading cities, and Covent Garden did not pay well as an investment. Hence the interest on the heavy mortgage has not been paid during these later years, and Mr. Lucas, the builder, has had to content himself with holding three boxes on the principal tier, which in London is quite a little income. Nevertheless, to those not inti-mately acquainted with the ways of managers, every-thing looked cheerful and pleasant at Covent Garden, not only in the house proper, but also in the manager's private office. There, almost every season whenever the royal family witnessed a first-class representation, the Prince of Wales might be seen smoking his eigarettes and drinking his seltzer between the acts, often also skipping an act or two for the purpose of continuing his chat with Mr. Gve, of whom he was a great admirer. In Scotland, also, where Mr. Gye spent the greater part of "the silly season,' the manager's home was often made the rendezvous for the best literary and musical talent in the British metropolis. At Shiner's, in Southerlandshire, the impresario passed many days of leisure, when the fatigue incident to a London operatic season began to tell upon his age. But he was always exceedingly fond of deer-hunting, which pastime generally tended to disperse his worriment that seemed to follow him during the last few years even to his retreat at Shiner's, where he also missed lately the companionship of his wife, who died last year. Mr. Gye leaves five children, one daughter and four sons—Ernest, who is married to Albani; Lionel, who is in the Royal Artillery; Percy, who is a distinguished member of the London Bar, and Henry, who is in the Royal Navy.

The Hummel Centenary at Weimar,

The hundredth anniversary of J. N. Hummel's birth was celebrated here on the 14th inst, From 1819 to his death, on 17th October, 1837, the wellknown pianist and composer held the post of conductor of the Grand-Ducal erchestra. In the house of his son, C. Hummel, the clever landscape painter, his widow still resides, in the full possession of her intellectual and bodily faculties, though she has reached the advanced age of eighty-six. The cele bration commenced in the cemetery. At half-past 11 A.M., the chief of the Grand-Ducal Theatre, the Baron von Loën, as well as his conductors, Herren Lassen and Müller-Hartung with the members of the Grand-Ducal orchestra, proceeded to Hummel's grave, which was profusely decorated with flowers for the occasion, and around which the members of his family now living were already assembled. After a composition by the Deceased had been per-formed the Baron von Loën addressed the assembly and dwelt in touching terms on the merit of him whose memory they had met to honor. Herr Winkler next delivered an address in the name of the Grand-Ducal orchestra, and then Herr Saul, who belonged to that body when it was under Humwho belonged to that body when it was under Hummel's direction, laid, also, in its name, a magnificent laurel-wreath on the grave. The ceremony was brought to a close by the singing of Mozart's "O, Iris und Osiris." In the evening there was an extraordinary performance, under the direction of Herr Müller-Hartung, in the theatre. After a prologue by Herr Max Martersteig, the following works by Hummel were performed: Overture, in B flat; Theme with Vocal Variations (Mdlle, Horsou); Concerto for Pianoforte, in A minor (Herr Lassen, Grand-Ducal Capellmeister): Variations for sou); Concerto for Pianoforte, in A minor (Herr Lassen, Grand-Ducal Capellmeister); Variations for Oboe; Overture and Finale, from the opera of Mathilde de Guise. The Orchestral Musical School, also, gave, on the 17th, a special concert in memory of the illustrious deceased, when, after a commemoration speech by Herr Gottschalg, the following works of Hummel's were performed:— Overture, in B flat major; Rondo for Pianoforte and Orchestra, in B flat major; Les Adieux, Concerto for Pianoforte and Orchestra. With a view to raise, if possible, the thick veil spread over the years of Hummel's youth passed in Pressburg. a writer in the Pressburger Zeitung lately paid a visit to the house in which the composer was born. The pretty little one-storied pavilion, the upper part of which was for a short time inhabited by the musician Johann Hummel and his wife, Margarethe, and in which Johann Nepomuk Hummel first saw the light of the world, stands in the court at the back and was built probably in 1758. Since then it appears to have undergone scarcely any repairs worth mentioning. A flight of stone steps, some twelve in number, and built against it, leads into the in number, and built against it, leads into the house. Two old pictures of sacred subjects decorate the walls of the entrance. They are painted on tin. One of them representing the Virgin, with the infant Savior in her lap, is in a tolerably good state of preservation, but the other, a portrait of St. Florian, has suffered greatly from the ravages of time and is in each with All Savier to the table. of time, and it is only with difficulty that the likeness of the holy man can be made out from the contour. The small covered vestibule, to which the visitor gains access by the flight of steps, is ornamented with a handsome pillar in which there is an ivon grated door, the upper part being decorated with arabesque foliage. Under the initials A. E. is seen the date, 1758, divided into two equal parts. On the left is the kitchen, leading directly into the little room where J. N. Hummel was born. This ittle room where J. N. Hummel was born. This room is a regular square, and, judging from appearances, a tent-bedstead once stood in a niche formed by a projecting wall at the further end. The inquiries made of the occupants by the writer on the Pressburger Zeitung, resulted only in the information that the house, now inhabited by Herr Kölbl, a butcher, was in 1820 rented by Herr Joseph Heinrich, a tailor, since dead. Concerning the musician, Hummel, Sen., no one can remember anything, and the walls are bare—there is nothing on thing, and the walls are bare—there is nothing on them reminding one of the aspiring genius who here received his first youthful impressions. J. N. Humnel's baptismal certificate runs thus:—"Anno 1778 die 14-a Novembris baptisatus Joannes Nepo mucenus Antonius de Padua. Parentes Joannes Hummel musicus et hujus consors Margaretha Patrini Francisca Hartmann relicta vidua officialis Regii Molkiani et Ædituus Ecclesiæ Georgius Wiszlinger. Baptisans Mathias König, Protocollum baptisatorum 1778 pag. 10-847."

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Be true to me. Song and Cho. A. 3. E to F. Ward. 30 "I'm nothing, if I have not you." A musical exhortation to constancy, with a bright chorus.

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"Why tarry thus in doubt from me?"
A satisfactory answer to "Be true to me," and
we will heartily join in the sentiment of the
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Grandfather's Chair. F. 3. c to F. Neale 40 "Grandfather talks to his little ones sweet
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very sweet song, that it will do any one good

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The ever beautiful words, with a melody, arranged from Gottschalk's "Last Hope."

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Perhaps the most showy and varied arrangement of this beautiful air that has appeared. Good exhibition piece.

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Potpourri. "Carmen." Maylath. 80 Quadrille. "Carmen." 3. Arban. 40

Both of the above belong to the set, "Beauties of Carmen" and give good selections of favorite

ABBREVIATIONS.—Degrees of difficulty are marked from 1 to 7. The key is denoted by a capital letter, as C, Bb, etc. A large Roman letter marks the lowest and the highest note if on the staff, small Roman letters if below or above the staff. Thus: C. 5. c to E," means "Key of C, Fifth degree, lowest letter c on the added line below. highest letter, K on the 4th space.

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AVE MARIA.

From the unfinished Opera

"LORELEY."

LENORA, the daughter of a small innkeeper on the Rhine, has met in her lonely wanderings a huntsman. They fall violently in love with each other: he is the Count Palatine, but conceals his rank. As man. They fall violently in love with each other: he is the Count Fallatine, but conceans his rank. As he is betrothed to a Princess, his old and faithful servant discovering his secret attachment, entreats him earnestly to forsake Lenora. The Count promises to do so; and to take leave of Lenora for the last time at sunset. His resolution entirely gives way before her love; and he even forgets that at sunset he is pledged to meet his bride, till Lenora, unconsciously reminds him of his promise, by calling his attention to the distant sound of the evening bells. He leaves her, without finding courage to tell her that it is for ever. Whilst she looks sadly after him, the bells are again heard; and a distant chorus of female voices, viscious the "Ass. Marie" singing the "Ave Maria."

Lenora listens devoutly—then sings herself; whilst the chorus is repeated, gradually losing itself in

the distance.













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Fairy like and beautiful.

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Solo and quartet. Harmonized by Novello.

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The publishers reserve only the cover pages, and furnish, in addition, but one inside column; in which column they insert brief and accurate descriptions of the music published during the preceding few days. These announcements are of special value to teachers, as by them they may confidently select music for their pupils. The practical teacher who writes these has constantly this use in mind.

"Dwight's Journal of Music"

makes no pretence of furnishing a large quantity of music. The four pages of n-tes that always accompany it are of value, as they are taken serially from important works. But the chief worth of the papers isn its reading columns. Lovers of thoroughness, lovers of really high-class and worthy music, music-students anxious to form a taste in accord with that of the best musicians; the best musicians, either vocalists or instrumentalists; conscientious composers; and, in short, all the best class of the musical community will feel quite at home in the columns of Dwight. In the same columns, musical quackery, musical charlatanism, and all kinds of flat and flippery composers and compositions are promptly condemned.

Price per Year, \$2.00.

This sternness and this high standard it is true, limit the number of the readers of the Journal, but the circle of true and select musicians will continue to prize it. A statement of the musical Bill of Fare contained in one number of "Dwight's" will, perhaps, best indicate its value to students and amateurs.

Dwight's Journal No. 967 commences with a Biographical sketch of Berlioz. a composer and conductor often heard of, and yet little known.

A great worker, a prominent writer, and in the estimation of some, one of the great masters in music, this sketch of his life, and this list of his published works is well worth studying. This occupies 4 columns, after which we have a column and a half occupied with an account of the "Bach Choir" in London, which choir cocupies itself principally with the works of the hearty old master.

After this we have various extracts from papers in Italy and elsewhere, noticing Verdi's new Requiem, which is one of the recent sensations. In another part of our journal we have a sensible editorial on this and other Requiems.

A letter from Berlin notices the death of Hermann Kuester, Musical Director and Court Cathedral Organist at Berlin, and a sketch of the 60 years of this worthy and successful player and writer.

After al this John Himmelsbach gives the latest musical news from Leipsic, so that we may enjoy its concerts, without the discomforts of a sea voyage. Then follows

an extensive list of the musical material used in the instructive course at Wellesley College, which has acquired a Five Years Course in Music.

In addition to all this, (which would seem to be sufficient for one number) we are now introduced to the more recent concerts in Boston and vicinity, as follows:

concert at Sanders Theatre, Carabridge. Thomas' Orchestra was the "treat," and its performances are very fairly and fully described.

Miss Winslow's Second Pianoforie Recital. Miss Winslow, a near relative of the heroic commander of the Kearsarge, is gaining laurels as a conqueror of musical difficulties. This notice of the "charming young pianust" is a good one and well deserved. Miss Lilian Bailey is also rewarded with praise.

Miss Fanny Kellogg's Concert. Mr. B. J. Lang and others assisted. A good and appreciative description.

Miss Emma C. Thursby's Concert. Miss Thursby is a decided concert favorite, and this "Complimentary concert" is properly complimented.

Mr. Wm. M. Sherwood's Concerts. Programmes and descriptions are given. The performances of this distinguished pianist receive here the high praise they merit. Mrs. Sherwood, also an accomplished player, took part in the performances.

Miss Lilian Bailey's Concert. Introduces a new (but quite a favorite) young Soprano singer, assisted by Messrs Winch, Whitney, Hayden and Lang.

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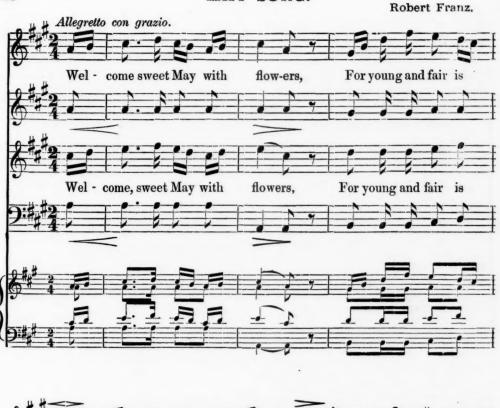


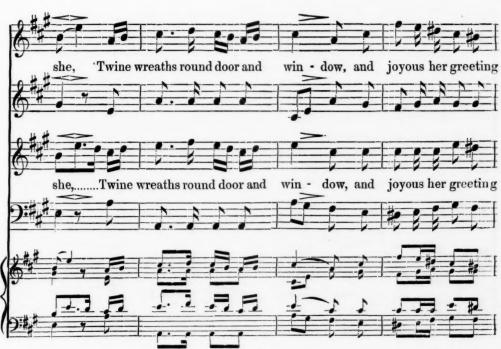




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Cellier's Tower of London Quadrille. 3......Strauss. 40
This brilliant and graceful quadrille has 5 numbers, and 6
music pages, enough for quite a variety.

Waltzes.

"Waltz" is a technical word, being the name of nearly all the instrumental music in triple time. But very few waltzes, comparatively, are used in connection with dancing. They are made to delight the ear.

Village Belle Waltz. C. 3......By W. F. Sudds. 30 A bright waltz, with a most agreable sparkle to it.

Nancy Lee Waltz and Quickstep. Eb. 3. By C. E. Pratt. 40 Includes a favorite melody, finely arranged for the piano.

Dream of Pleasures Waltzes. 3.... By R. H. Clouston, 60 Very musical waltzes, which are not divided into numbers, but have all the variety of "sets" and cover eight pages.

International Rifle Match Waltzes. 3. By C. E. Pratt. 75 Four bright waltzes, with an Introduction and a Coda. Musical riflemen will agree that Mr. Pratt has hit the mark, this time.

No. 1. Silver Cross Waltz. C. 3J. S. Knight. 30 " 9. Don't forget me. Waltz. C. 3. These are two of the numbers of J. S. Knight's "Album," which has 12 pieces of dance music. Mr. K. had quite a "Strauss-like" facility in the composition of music for the dance, for which he was also a very brilliant player. The other numbers are Polkas, Schottisches, Marches and Galors.

Two Waltzes for 4 Hands......By Carl Bohm, each, 40 No. 1. Grace. (La Gracieuse.) D. 3. " 2. Golden Locks. (Blonde Locken.) G. 3.

These are bright and rather easy waltzes, rendered still more bright and spirited by the 4-hand arrangement.

A nice kind of Etude of Expression, which, by the way, furnishes capital exercise in scales and runs.

The Man in the Moon Waltz. D. 3........... Fernald. 30 A very pleasing melody, arranged as the air of a very pleasing waltz.

Galops, Marches, Schottisches, &c.

Wedding Tour Galop. By Louis Wallis. F. 3..... 35 Quite pleasing enough to merit its pretty name. Contains a couple of glissades, and quantities of accents, staccato marks and marks of expression.

Spring Greeting. Galop de Bravoura, Db. 6,
By T. B. Grass, 40

About four degrees more difficult than ordinary Galops,
and constitutes a boisterous greeting to Spring, with quantities of octaves, chromatics and arpeggios,—a sort of March
wind galop.

Wild Rose Schottische. A. 3............J. S. Knight. 30 The charming wild rose has here an elegant tribute of bright tones.

Minuet by Boccherini. A. 3.......Arr. by J. Löw. 35 Quaint and pretty. Played by Thomas's Orchestra. For 4 hands. and also for 2 hands.

Evidently not the first attempt of the composer, but is just the pretty thing that will tempt the player to practice his first polka faithfully.

Hidden Smiles. Mazurka Caprice. F. 6.

By Fred. Kenyon Jones. 65

A piece for players of talent; with a great deal of what is light and tasteful, "hidden" in it, that will need a delicate touch and some care to find.

5th Avenue Bell Chimes March. A. S. By J. A. Helfrich. 35 More properly a Quickstep, and the bell tones fit well to the rest of the cheerful music.

School Girl's March. D. 3. By Maurizio G. Giannetti. 30 Now this is just the thing for misses who are learning to play;—a nice march, and made expressly for them.

A fine march or quickstep, with a title for the times.

A strange name, which many do not understand; but good, bright music with a pleasing tinge of quaintness about it.

Grand Turkish March. Bb. 3..... Henry Pierre Keens. 40 As performed by Gilmore's Band at the Summer Nights' Concerts. A very spirited March, which should make its way to popularity without the endorsement of the "concerts," which, however, have given it a good "launch."

Four Compositions by Francis Mueller Each, 30 No. 1. Farewell Schottische. F. 3. Easy and pleasant practice, the only difficulty being to master a few short runs in octaves.

Rather a wicked name for a very innocent and pretty galop.

Instructive Pieces.

These pieces are by no means only for instructive purposes, as they may contain the best kind of music. But they fit into a course of study so nicely as to deserve a separate mention.

pleasant practice.

These pretty fragments gradually advance from the 1st to the 3d degree of difficulty. They are by F. Lichner, and com-

prise:
In the 1st Number, "Blue Violets," "Reseda,"
"Dancing and Spinning," and "Golden Spurs."
In the 2d Number, "Evergreen," "Forget me not,"
"Snow-bells." and "Lilies."
In the 3d Number, "Pure White," "May Blooms,"
"The Prize," and "The Cypress Tree."

The Merry Days of Youth. Six Melodious and In-No. 1. A Morning in the Woods. "Morgens in Walde." C. 3.
May serve as a specimen. It is a fine piece, and pays for the learning.

Rondos.

The Sirens. (Die Sirenen). Ab. 3......Spindler. 35 The direction to play "with intense feeling and longing" indicates the rich, emotional character of this Bluette, in which Spindler shows his usual good taste.

Song of the Summer Winds. Reverie. Eb. 4. Newton. 35 The summer breezes and the whispering pines and hem-locks, suggest many restful reveries,—which are here very gracefully expressed.

Gay Posies. (Blümlein Tausendshön). Op. 230. C. 3. Almost a Song without Words, so bright and jubilant, and well fitted to welcome the thousand-fold pretty flowers.

Evening Song. Op. 85, No. 12. Bb. 4 and 3. Schumann. 25 There are two arrangements, one easier than the other, on opposite pages.

Has one smooth, graceful, gliding movement, from beginning to end. Might perhaps be marked 3 for difficulty.

ABBREVIATIONS.—Degrees of difficulty are marked from 1 to 7. The key is denoted by a capital letter, as C, Bb, etc. A large Roman letter marks the lowest and the highest note if on the staff, small Roman letters if below or above the staff. Thus: "C, 5. c to E," means "Key of C, Fifth degree, lowest letter c on the added line below, highest letter, E on the 4th space.

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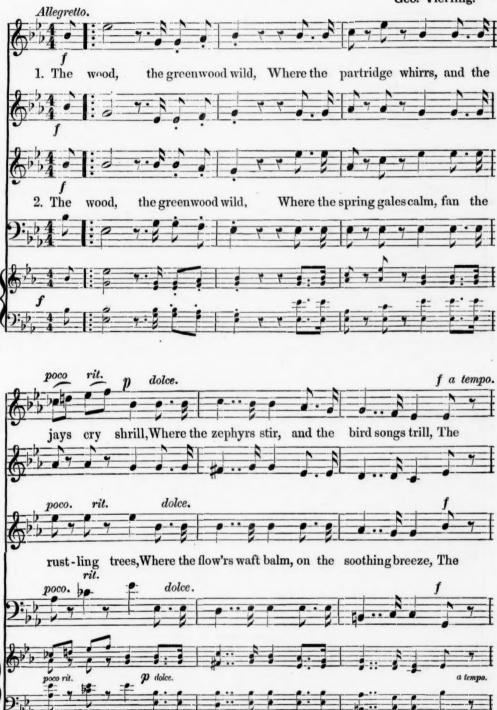
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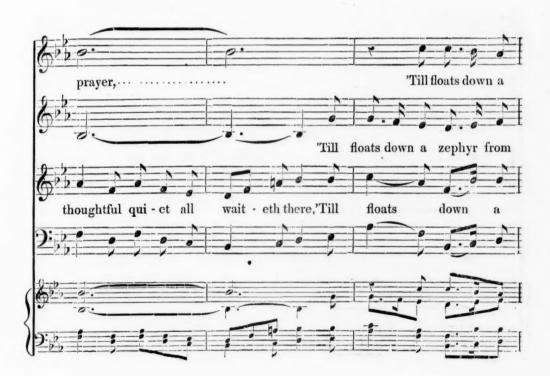










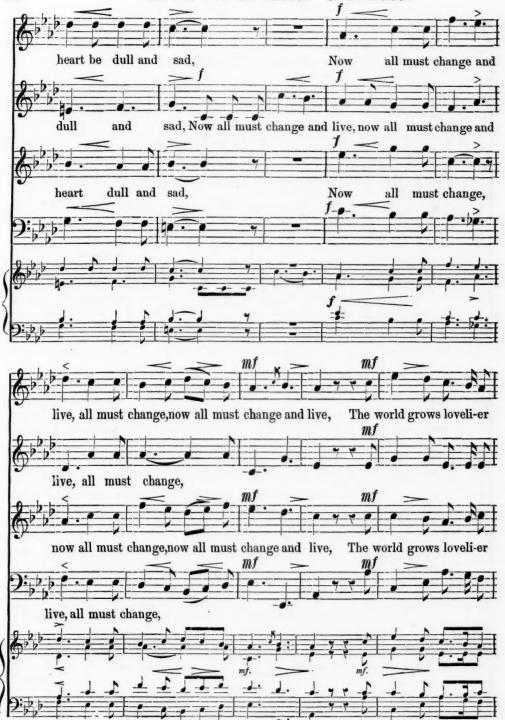




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